

Oranges Are Now Cheap and Good-By the Peck They Cost Less Than Apples

> 5,000 California Orchards Stripped of Choicest Oranges

Sunkist' Oranges

By-the-Peck Sale Sale Begins Monday, April 25th

Of all times of the year this is fruit buying time. Of all fruits —oranges are cheapest and best right now-and of all brands of oranges the "Sunkist" Orange is King.

At this great sale "Sunkist" Oranges by-the-peck cost one-third less than table apples. Get a peck of choicest "Sunkist" Oranges, then inquire what a peck of choice table apples are worth—prove it yourself. The unsurpassed lusciousness of "Sunkist" Oranges will make you want to go back to the store

#### "Sunkist" Oranges Are Seedless

They are firm, sweet, tree-ripened, delicious. Their exquisitely rich juiciness is found in none but "Sunkist" brand. Their deep tint vouches for matured full-flavor in the tender pulp.

They are picked by gloved hands and with the same extreme care that is taken in their scientific cultivation.

> "Sunkist" Oranges are our choicest fruit from 5,000 groves.

> "Sunkist" Lemons are firm, treeripened and contain an unusual amount of juice. You'll quickly see the difference between "Sunkist" and common lemons.

# "Sunkist" on the Wrapper | Free Orange

Spoon "Sunkist" oranges and lemons Send us 12 "Sunare sold only in tissue paper kist" lemon or orange wrappers bearing the "Sunkist", wrappers and 6 two-cent label. Insist that the oranges stamps and we will send you and lemons you buy are free a handsome orange spoon wrapped in that manner of Rogers' full standard plate. -then you are positive about the "Eat More Oranges"-

ily have a full Physicians' Advice table set in a "Sunkist" Oranges are unsurpassed as a tonic. short time. Start Physicians advise oranges as a digestive aid. They saving the day the big sale opens. Send your wrappers and stamps to

have tremendous food value for brain and nerve cells. Morning, noon and night is orange eating time. .You'll be surprised at the health-giving qualities of "Sunkist" Oranges. (10)

California Fruit Growers' Exchange, 34 Clark Street, Chicago

### Reminiscences of the Lower End of the County

events of early days is likely to con- brought him back. west or lower end of the county, I re make raths; and I enjoyed the fun bothing more of "Quebec." spectfully present my recollections of My assigned task was to care for the happenings in the 40s in Drury town. sheep. Part of the winter time I had Our school teachers were paid by more than see her head and shoulders,

west of the Buffalo Prairie store.

In "Dutch" Wagon.

We would now regard a big Pennsylvania "Dutch" wagon a veritable curiosity. One great wheel would be nearly as heavy as all four wheels of the modern wagon. The "top box" of a modern farm wagon would be a toy compared with the long, tall paneled sides of the ark of a bed or box of one of those old wagons. Into a wagon of that sort father loaded mother and her "kid" (myself), and our few belongings. The wagon was drawn by two sturdy mares. Father drove on foot between 60 and 70 head of sheep. The long journey over prairies, lowlands, across streams, was no recreation jaunt, or pienic. On night a windstorm tore loose the pins of our tent. and the heavy rain which came with it completely soaked our clothing and bedding. The next morning father had us partly thawed and dried at a tavern. One morning father sent a man with us ahead with the sheep, and I was sent with the man. When we reached a place where another road came into the one we traveled, the man took that road back, saying he

### Good Health

-is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with



trived to halt and get them to grazing and Mrs. Silas' first baby.

Made Lucky Trade.

and his son, Silas, who owned a woolen key; I did not try, was closed and business seemed to be a lawyer at Aledo. suspended. I did not go to the house,

ly interested in the reminiscences con deep snow. Uncle John Boruff and one i. B. Essex platted a town site on oxen. The men wore white woolen tributed, and as I am informed that father would put me into a four-bushel the bluff above the landias, and named shirts, white pantaloons, coonskin the association will entertain the story grain suck and drag me over the snow the place "Quebec." I don't think Es- caps, and were barefooted. Mrs. Mills of early times from anywhere in the about the cabins and stable, so as to sex ever sold a lot. Anyhow we heard was seated in the middle of the big

The First School,

ship, this county, and in Eliza town to shoes, and I would chase the sheep subscription. Uncle McGreer took a and she gave scant attention to any to their feet, and where they had laid log out of one side of one of his cabins body or anything, but steadily busied I was born in Union county, Indiana. I would warm my feet at the warm and placed a wide board opposite the herself at knitting. The outfit at-Jan. 14, 1834. My father, M. H. John- spot in the snow or on the ground, opening; the board served for a desk, tracted much attention son, came to illinois with his family Then I would take a race and chase Glass was tacked over the opening; if We had the good, old-time parties, in 1840, and settled in now Drury up another bunch of sheep. If this was we broke a glass we tacked on oiled where everybody came and everybody township, this county, part of the tract a trifle unrestful to the sheep, it serv- paper. For a time the cabin had been enjoyed themselves. There were the being in Eliza township, Mercer coun- ed to keep me busy and to keep my used for a sheep house, and on being wood-getting and the quilting bees, ty. My brother, John Johnson, resides bare feet warm. Sometimes the wolves converted into a school house, that the corn-shucking gatherings, the on part of the old homestead, on the would attack the sheep. It was then cabin received the sobriquet, "the cider making, apple paring, and apple-"county line" road, some six miles that "Little Nick" (that was me) Sheep Pen seminary," and the school butter making. And the spelling conwould skip for the cabin. When on kept there was known as "the Sheep tests. Once at the "seminary" we our way to Illinois mother once cried Pen Seminary school." A Mr. Dud- were preparing for one of these conbitterly because we had to leave a ley taught there a while. He was an tests, and the day being warm, but a sick wether where the wolves would Englishman. He was cross-eyed and fire inside, we wanted to get outdoors Mother had brought from Indiana The girls would contrive to place it placed a short board over the top of two webs of woolen jeans. She trad by the fireplace with the smutty end the chimney, The teacher did not would have ascended the ladder, but might present some event of interest cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try ed a suit pattern to Major DeGraff, up. Mr. Dudley would stir the fire, "catch on." and everybody was smok- Love held her back until she heard but I have been nearly long enough them. Twenty-five cents at all drugwho brought me a pair of green raw and rub his hands over his face and ed out; and we had our spelling prac a noise upstairs, and then her ire for your patience. I was married to gists. hide shoes from Chicago to pay for the hair, and he would soon be a "sight" tice outdoors. suit. When the shoes got wet they to behold. Then some one of the girls. And the old-fashioned round dances, but the spitfire fuss. Mrs. Fisher would harden, like sheet fron, and I would tell him his face was smutty, Informal, conducted with perfect pro- raised with Jesse Love as well as the would grease and pound them; but and he would wash. Once our teacher priety with no thought of improprir open floor of the loft had apprised that annoyance was better than going wanted to go to Muscatine. We had ties. An old darkey often came from barefooted. Herman DeGraff and his a donkey, and father told him to ride Muscatine to "fiddle" for our dances. sister, who live west of the Buffalo it. At meeting a team about a mile He knew three tunes: "Old Zeb Coon," ed. I had not hesitated in the order Prairie store, are son and daughter of away, the donkey wheeled around, and "Old Dan Tucker," and "Old Virginia." with ears flattened back, and braying, While we danced he would play the There was abundance of deer. I rushed back to the stable. The teach-fiddle and sing-and he had a fine remember that one day father shot er preferred to walk. That intractable voice-and all the time keeping a disfive. He got all of them. On the east donkey would occasionally get sometimet tattoo, "time," with one foot. I of us lived John McGreer; John Boruff body into an awkward situation. One imagine I hear him: on the south 21/2 miles; Daniel Stroup Sunday I suppose I would have been adjoined farms on the east in Mercer greatly ashamed if I had not been too county; Dennis Pullen on the west in well tickled to consider the gravity of Rock Island county. On south two the situation. A Mr. Pomerov, who I miles lived "Felty" Boruff and his think lived in the locality of now Pomfather. Valentine Boruff. On Eliza croy church, was holding a meeting in creek lived Martin Bear; on west, Moses Reed's blacksmith shop. I had John Schance, a very hairy man; his rode the donkey over that way, and face and entire person being thickly the beast, seeing the people and the covered with hair. Further due west open door, turned down its ears, and was Miles Drury, who owned a sec- braying its best, rushed into the doortion; and south of Drury was John way just as Mr. Pomercy had said Glancy, who at one time owned 2,500 that he would preach from the text, acres. On northwest of Glancy was "Listen to the voice that ye now hear." Isaiah Drury, father of all the Drury's, I did not say I could not stop the don-

A Notable Celebration,

wagon box in a rocking chair, somewhat elevated-but one could not much

"Old Dan Tucker, the good old man; He used to ride a darby ram; He rode him up and rode him down; He rode him all through darkey town."

That you, Sambo; you know I'm Jim; Tee, dee, dee, didly, doo, tee; doo, tee,

dom, tee, dom; dom, tee, dom,"

to Drury's mill with a grist of wheat Dave Pullen's place. Foster Water- full of fun and mischief. To be the good quiet old mare I pulledastride one of the horses. The mill man taught there. He was, afterward, sure at times the mischief approach- and we both saw stars, but we got ed naughtiness; and I think it hard- the sack where we wanted it. We

Up to Mischlef.

tended. A novel outfit at the celebra-grandma'ams, when they were young bread for their hungry boys. tion was the Eli Mills family, who liv- they were no better than they are Lewis McGreer, Dave Pullen, Dan my mouth I would have wanted to City. Rentch. Dan and Jake Stroup, Jesse wash my mouth and inside with a Love and myself. The loft was reach- mill dam full of water. The "cat" ed from the inside of the cabin by had hardly been boiled long enough for purification, finds voice in pima ladder. Jesse Love was stationed to take much aroma. The indescrib- ples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaunas guard at the bottom of the ladder able taste stomach of those Indians, diced look, moth patches and blotches defective in vision. The poker used at to spell, but the teacher said no. Some and outside the boys boosted me on Waugh. the fireplace was a stout wood stick, of us boys quietly got on the roof and their shoulders to a hole in the gable. But my friends, such stories as the But Dr. King's New Life Pills make Mrs. Fisher was suspicious. She last one are choking. To continue I rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy rose. She clawed right over Love, me of the coming danger and I made for the hole in the gable and jumpof my 'getaway' and in my haste I upset a churn full of buttermilk, and the buttermilk was showered all over the cabin floor, and on the dancers.

Drury's mills were on Copperas creek. One very wet season, sometime in the 40's, the dam was washed away, and as there was no other flouring mill for many miles, very soon everybody was scarce of flour. One morning early, father set me astride of a horse with a sack of shelled corn. Little Will Stroup was mounted the same way with corn to be ground into meal for his people. You're not good looking, and you can't We were to go east to Phillips' on Copperas creek. I could not now locate the place, but it was well east in now Buffalo Prairie township. Tee, dee, dee, didly, doo, tee, dom, tee, Mr. Phillips ground corn, no wheat. On the way there my sack of corn fell off and we boys lifted and push-The boys and girls, as they ever ed and tugged and strained and carding and fulling mill, a grist mill, A few years later a school house have been, ever will be, ever must panted a long time. Willie lifted and a saw mill. Once father sent me was built at the southwest corner of be, in the exuberance of youth, were and away up there on the back of ly well advised that we should seek found the mill, and when our meal but came home; and father came near Once, during the 40's, there was a always to cover our own naughty was ready we started homeward. We spanking me. However, he hustled me big Fourth of July celebration at the acts. Our young people are wise, got home about 10 o'clock, found the or old. back to the mill; and then I hunted "Upper Yellow Banks," or New Bos- They very well know that their dads folks sitting up waiting for us and

ton. Seemingly the whole country at- and ma'ams and granddads and our mothers prepared hasty corn Miss Ruth Thornton Jan. 25, 1861 Indians in Camp. ed on the hill east of Glancy lake. now. We may proudly present the In the early 40's there was a camp now living. At present I reside with E. N. Johnson, at a meeting of the was going back to Indiana. I was S up Silas, who soon ground the grist. The family manufactured nearly every-record of ploneer days, the hardships, of 500 Pottawattamie Indians over my daughter. Mrs. James McIntire, Andalusia Memorial association held years old, and alone on the prairie it turned out that the mill had been thing that they used, especially in the endurance involved in building by Glancy lake. One day, I think at Andalusia, recently, read the following remin- with the drove of sheep. But I con- closed because of the arrival of Mr. clothing. The shorn wool was carded, up a new country; the social life of Sunday, I went with father and 15 brother, Frank, was in Comfulled, spun into yarn, woven into the young men and women of that Uncle John McGreer to see the In- pany E, 18th lows infantry in the I am a resident of Andalusia, but until the folks came up, and father I think it was in the 50's when a cloth, and "tailored," mostly at home. The name of their chief was civil war, fre died in Eliza township my recollections of early days are sent Henry Mardock, who was with German man was killed at the Musca- The family were: Mr. and Mrs. Mills; making good citizenship. But we "Shabbona." You young people may in 1902. I served in Company 1, 28th more confined to the lower end of the us, after the man. Henry, on horse time ferry, operated by John Phillips, their sons, Eli, Amos, James and need not undertake to lead our young not all know how the "pipe of peace" Illinois consolidated infantry. My county. Every one of these recitals of back, soon overtook the man and and which created as much local excitement as news from the seat of "Debby" as she was usually called. fection; they know better. Howev- would take the big ugly, dirty look- company. He died at Andalusia in tain some element of information that The first winter, 1840-41, we lived war in the 60's. But for a while dur- On this occasion they used one of the er. I won't tell of naughty things by ing pipe stem out of his mouth and 1907. Others in that company from will become valuable toward the mak- with grandma McGreer. She had two ing the 40's Reynolds Drury ran a buge wagons I have already partially anybody, when I was not equally coning of local history. I have been deep houses. That winter there was very skill ferry at Drury's landing. And described; their wagon drawn by cerned as party to the mischief. It a pull and puff and pass it back. Joel L. Ohaver, Lorenze M. Sevier, was Dan Stroup and myself who Father and Uncle McGreer had taken Thomas Brown, Wellington Bailey, were responsible for the smoking out their peace token but Shabbona William G. Bailey, Jacob L. Bill, Deepisode at the school house as re- grunted his displeasure when I re- wit Dover, Isaac Foster, Samuel Henlated. And I was directly responsi- fused the pipe of peace. I had been del, David Hendel, Chris Johnson, ble, though not intentionally, for a observant of something else going William Lequatt, Howard McMicken, bunch of dancers having their cloth- on. A squaw had singed the hair James McMillen, Manassah Reeves, ing spattered with buttermilk. Jake off a skunk, had boiled it, stirring Andrew J. Reeves, David L. Ripley, Alberson and Polly Knapp had got in flour and made dumplings and William B. Smith, James Sedam, Wilmarried; the 'infair' was at John some Indians were greedily eating son "ayne, Andrew Vance, Oscar F. Fisher's. There was pie and cake, the concoction. Minus the major Wells, Peter Hesser, James D. Reyand other goody goodies in the cabin part only of the hair, they certainly nolds. Enoch Warman. From Eliza, loft, and some of us boys concluded had all the benefit of whatever was in Mercer county: Samuel Beardsley, it would be a great joke to capture life sustaining virtue in that pole Bradford Whaley, Perry Whaley. The it before the time came for the or- cat. The squaw had not removed late John A. Steckman of Andalusia der of its distribution. In the for- the entrails, nor cleaned it. I was was a member of the company. Beaging party was Andrew and Elmer feeling just squeamish enough that fore the war our captain. Thomas S.

She died April 22, 1890. ten children. Three of them are

Pratt. Andrew Wood, Will Mallett. if I had taken that peace pipe into Dougherty, taught school at Illinois W. N. JOHNSON.

The Call of the Blood

on the skin-all signs of liver trouble.

# For Housed Up Workers

Those Who Have Not Time For Healthful Outdoor Exercise-Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea Is INVALUABLE.

When one cannot secure sufficient pure outdoor air and exercise to maintain the health balance, under ordinary conditions, the next best thing to do is to employ the best means available of preserving health and vitality without the fresh air and exercise.

If "tied to your desk" all day-whether you are "the boss," the bookkeeper, the stenographer, or the clerk-you cannot get the necessary amount of oxygen and exercise to keep you in A-1 physical condition. Then your abdominal organs (especially) are bound to suffer - stomach. bowels, liver, kidneys, bladder, etc. Inaction of any of these vital organs soon results in a clogged condition of the entire system, through inability to throw off the accumulations of waste material. This condition, in turn, means general lassitude, dull brain, "blues"and, in time, complete nervous break-

down, if relief is not obtained. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea a mild, healthful, cooling, refreshing and invigorating, tonic medicinal beverage-is without question the ideas

medicine for all those of gedentary oc-

cupation-be they men or women, young

This time-tried old berb remedy speedly livers up the inactive organs of digestion, as-similati n and elimination, and effectually proaminati n and cummation, and effectually promotes the casting out of all effects, poisoneds, waste matters from the body. And when this is once accomplished—and the cendition assured, by a regular use of Hellinter's Rocky Mountain Tea—there is bound to be good health, spirits and ambation. If close application to work, study or busts

has affected the health of your body or brain (or both), try Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea a purely vegetable berb medicing—35e for a large package, at any drug store. Hollister's Rocky Housisto Ton Nungets (the Tee is tablet form) contain too same benishful ingredients so the Yea. Se per box—all drugging.

W. T. Wartz, Druggist, 301 Twentieth Street.

